

THE TWO PUNISHMENTS

The contrast in the punishment of the President has been published in accordance with the terms of their crime. The principal assassins have answered to the laws of the State with their lives, and the other participants have been sentenced to imprisonment for life with the exception of Spangler, who escapes with six years' confinement. The propriety of capital punishment as a means of retributive justice has long been controversial. For a century past the system has been largely abandoned and condemned in all portions of the world, and imprisonment for life recommended as a substitute. In its operations, it is more positive in its effects. The contrast of the sentence of the President recalls many of the discussions and differences which the subject excited in earlier days. Death has always been meted out in various countries as the penalty for violating the laws of the State. It is only a few years since the laws of England punished with death common burglary, and a poor girl who had been a pair of smoking trousers from a tailor's shop to appease the cravings of hunger, was transported for a year to the convict colony at Botany Bay. It is within a few years back that the penal code was reformed, and the crimes of forgery, burglary, and highway robbery removed from the list of felonies. The establishment of the suffering inflicted by imprisonment for life, over death was the great motor power in abolishing this change.

There are crimes which must be requited by the offering of a life. Murder is the wanton destruction of the life of a fellow-being, and life for life is the decree of Heaven and the law of man. The only punishment that seems to alone for the wrong committed upon society, the outrage against humanity, is the giving back of life for the blood shed by the assassin or the murderer. But solitary confinement for life is a punishment that exceeds the suffering of the scaffold. Rob the gallows of its infamy, and there is little pain in the death, which is the sudden snapping of the thread of life and the painless suffocation that will pass the throes of dissolution in ten minutes, and that offender is but the convulsive shuddering out of a life as the neck breaks under the fall of the trap. The disgrace of the scaffold is the dread of capital punishment; but what dread could disgrace or infamy have for such a man as Haddock, or such a woman as Mrs. Surratt? The long, weary hours of solitary confinement are punishment a thousand fold more powerful and torture-laden. The cell of a murderer is the outer-gate of hell, and his depraved conscience is haunted by remorse and peopled by legions of recollections of the dark and terrible deeds that shut him out from the pale of society, and call up hosts of demons and ghosts, who make the gateway the very centre of pandemonium. The horrors of solitude no man can understand save he who has experienced them, and the opening and shutting of the heavy dungeon doors of a murderer's cell are counted by him as forebodings of the oblivion of the death he craves and seeks. Confine a man in a circular cell, where the eye cannot rest upon corners and broken outline, and he will become a maniac in three months. What then must be the suffering of the man who for weary years of life and solitude sees around him only the narrow walls of his dungeon, and hears only the tread of the prison guards passing the outer corridors, or the pining echo of the dungeon door as its grating hinges swing back when the homely fare is brought him? The commencement of a murderer is a torch kindled with the flames of hell, and the prison dungeon becomes to the assassin a dwelling place of torture, where the course of heaven continually roasts. Were the pardoning power curtailed and restricted, capital punishment would be a less fearful mode of atoning for crime than the unadorned horrors of a life-long incarceration, haunted by the ghosts of a dead past.

Jeff Davis.—Jeff Davis is actually becoming robust; he is heavier now than on the day of his capture. He is over ready to talk, though no answer is vouchsafed him. He has presented Dr. Craven with his elegant meerschaum; it is of the amber stem, and already described. The few officers who have seen this pipe, are in raptures over it. The amber stem, pure, solid amber, exhibits the most beautiful and refined, capital punishment would be a less fearful mode of atoning for crime than the unadorned horrors of a life-long incarceration, haunted by the ghosts of a dead past.

A subscription is in circulation for the purpose of raising \$8,000 to pay off the amount of indebtedness against Hillsdale College, Michigan. This will leave it free of debt, and with an endowment of \$50,000 well invested.

A negro who had learned to read at the Freedmen's School, and was giving some lessons, was told by a white man, "Reading is a power of hearing with the eyes instead of the ears."

There has been of late been so much talk about the matter that the Mayor has called a public meeting of the citizens to consider the matter.

What to do for the tide.

Don't down, these shrewdly and invite, And that soft glow of the deep; We breathe an atmosphere of light, Sober as dew, and calm as sleep.

Here and there beyond the beam, A sail is shining like a gem; I think the boats are coming home; We'll linger down and look at them.

Not yet, the tide is shy, and stays By this grey flank of our pier; It doubts, it trembles, it delays, Yet all the while is stealing near.

The boats and we must wait its will; Oh, placid patience! they to make (While we behold them and lie still) A hundred pictures for our sake.

Oh, happy patience! Not a hair Can flutter through the hushing air; Or mould the cloud, or touch the blue, That is not meant for them to wear.

And as they watch the shimmering sand That warms the rim within the foam, They know the certain way at hand: The tender wave that lifts them home.

"It rains—they pass—each turning sail Is first a hope and then a bliss; Come back, and dream a fairy tale That hath a close as sweet as this!"

A Man in Cleveland Personating a Woman for Fourteen Years.

About two months ago a young girl of pleasing looks and address arrived in Cleveland from New York. At first she obtained a position as a waitress in a hotel, and afterwards took charge of the cigar stand at the Varieties, a concert saloon of that name in Cleveland. There her good looks and winning ways obtained her numerous customers, and she drove a thriving business. In many cases her fascinated patrons refused to take any change, and thus "Miss Addie" for that was her name—throve apace in her own right, and managed to pick up any amount of pin money. Addie's admirers, from the first, were numerous; but eventually they besieged her in droves, so that after the cigar stand would prove more profitable than the stage itself. She was an accomplished coquette, and thus had a smile for each and every one of the crazy crew at her feet. Her smiles were by no means confined to the young, for grey hairs were found whispering at her shrine as often as the fair locks of youth. Among these who wooed her were old bachelors, and young America, and men of family and widowers, and brainless fops, and boys whose chins had not even made the acquaintance of down. And the attentions to which she was treated were by no means confined to the worldly class. No, indeed; substantial in abundance fell to her lot. Old Mr. So-and-so presented her with several dozen pairs of pocket handkerchiefs, and last Mr. So-and-so sent her two pairs of silk gaiters, and a few pairs of Alexander's hose, while Master So-and-so gave her an order for a new bonnet. Then, too, scarcely a day but what she was taken out to ride behind a pair of fast nags, with all the usual accessories of ice cream, strawberries and cream, Roman punch, &c. Thus things went on—from the time of her appearance at the Varieties—in this town, until a few days ago, when the astounding discovery was made that "Miss Addie" was a man! Of course, the manager and her crew of admirers were both astounded and inclined to doubt their senses; but in spite of all, it turned out that she was not a woman, but that he was a man. The young man stated that for fourteen years he had worn the garb of a woman, in which guise he had made a fortune, and had materially assisted him. In fact he looks as much like a woman when in male attire as when dressed in female and gown. In New York he played the part of a "pretty waiter girl" at a Broadway Varieties, remaining there till water girls were "crushed" when he went to Cleveland. Since the discovery of his ruse, he has gone upon the stage, and appears each evening at the Varieties in "part first."

News and Miscellany.

A New Convict.—The citizens of the eastern portion of Crawford county, and more especially of Titusville, are again agitating the question of seceding and setting up for themselves in a new county, formed from portions of Warren, Venango and Crawford. The principal reason assigned is that they think Meadville too far to attend court, and believing Titusville to be the centre spot, think it would make a capital county seat. Another grievance of which the residents of the eastern townships complain, is the unequal distribution of the county offices, all the fat ones being "gobbled" up by men in the central or western portions. Whether the new county project will amount to anything more than a large quantity of talking is hard to tell, but we sincerely think the people of Crawford county will consent to a dismemberment of the county.—Philadelphia Press.

Never, perhaps, was a specimen of the genuine canine more astonished than a mongrel terrier in Pittsburg, on the Fourth. Said dog had been in the habit of seeing my articles that were dropped near him, and shaking them as he would a rat. It is not probable that he will soon do so again. He was sunning himself with much composure, when a cracker of Illinois proportions was thrown near him. He seized it at once, and began to smother it, when it exploded, much to the amusement of the bystanders, but considerably to his own discomfort. He immediately left that locality, at a fair rate of speed, emitting a series of agonizing, ear-splitting howls that would do credit to a wolf.

A writer in the World says that there are in New York and Brooklyn eight hundred shoe-blacks. Two hundred of these have places upon Broadway sidewalks; two hundred are posted at the ferries; one hundred are privileged to occupy hotels; one hundred stand at public squares and plazas; two hundred are located on the Bowery, Grand street, Broad street, etc. The fixed price for blacking a pair of boots has been, for the last two years, ten cents. Any shoe-black who polishes a pair of brogans, for less than this sum is subjected to summary punishment; he is kicked, cuffed, choked and pushed out of the community.

The railroads throughout the South are being rapidly repaired. Rail communications with New Orleans will soon be open.

In a sketch of the life and character of the late President Lincoln, the following is given as a short sermon which he was in the habit of preaching to his children: "Don't drink; don't smoke; don't chew; don't swear; don't gamble; don't lie; don't cheat. Love your fellow-man as well as God. Love truth. Love virtue, and be happy."

MOREY FARM PITHOLE OIL COMPANY.

Capital \$3,188,100.

Choice Oil Land to Lease

On this Company's

MOREY FARM

between and adjoining the famous U. S. flowing well, and the

HOMESTEAD

(or Morehead)

FLOWING WELL.

on Pithole Creek, and lying (the entire length of the farm) adjoining the celebrated Homehead Farm, and now

FULLY DEMONSTRATED

to be the VERY BEST FLOWING OIL WELLS Territory in the culture

Oil Regions of PENNSYLVANIA.

The following is a list of Oil operators who have secured leases on the

MOREY FARM

for immediate development.

Jonathan Watson, Titusville, Pa. 26 Lots.

Geo. C. Carpenter, Cherry Run Pa., 4 Lots.

S. H. Gridley, Titusville, Pa., 3 Lots.

W. F. Neal, Franklin, Pa., 1 Lot.

Sam. Thomas, Waterloo, N. Y. 2 Lots.

P. D. Neff, Center Hall, Pa., 1 Lot.

J. Armstrong, Oil City, Pa., 1 Lot.

Charles Reddy, Titusville, Pa. 1 Lot.

John Bush, Bush House, Titusville, Pa., 1 Lot.

P. W. CARPENTER, Cherry Run, 1 Lot.

EDMOND EDGERTON, James town, N. Y., 1 Lot.

HIRAM A. COATS, Cherry Run, 1 Lot.

O. P. COATS, Cherry Run, One Lot.

F. B. BALDWIN, Cherry Run, 1 Lot.

BYRON TUTTLE, Hornellsville, N. Y., 1 Lot.

GORDNER, Watson Flats, Titusville, Pa., 3 Lots.

Lockwood & Clark, 1 Lot.

A. J. Marsh One lot;

James P. Burtis, Titusville, 6 Lots.

J. H. Tideman, Jamestown, N. Y., 1 Lot.

E. Wrightman and J. E. Richards, Oil Creek, 3 Lots.

John O'Neill, Oil Creek, 4 Lots.

Kabecek, Hall & Co., N. Y., 2 Lots.

Burtis & Tuttle, Rochester, N. Y., 1 Lot.

V. T. Jones, Titusville, 2 Lots.

W. H. Bell, Oil Creek, 3 Lots.

J. Hill, Oil Creek, 3 Acres.

W. McMullen, Oil Creek, 2 Acres.

QUIMBY & CHURCH'S COLUMN

The undersigned having opened the

LARGE STORE

ON DIAMOND ST.

NEAR MARIN,

AS JOBBERS AND DEALERS IN

CLOTHING.

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

HATS, CAPS,

CROCKERY,

HARDWARE,

STATIONERY.

SEWING MACHINES &C.

Feeling confident from their business experience and facilities, that they will render it

MATERIALLY PROFITABLE

They are also Agents for

HAZLETON & BRO'S.

PRIZE MEDAL

P I A N O,

AND FOR

PRINCE & CO'S.

MELODEON

AND

CABINET ORGAN,

Samples of which are always on hand.

The public are invited to call and exam-

ino.

Titusville, May, 1864.

QUIMBY & CHURCH.

DAVID QUIMBY CHAS. R. CHURCH

The Rarest Chance

is offered to the people of Northwestern

PENNSYLVANIA,

AT

E. H. CRITTENDEN'S

Wholesale

LIQUOR STORE.

I am carrying a larger stock than any four

Liquor Houses in the Northwest.

I would particularly call the attention of the Wholesale Dealers of Titusville to my large assortment of Liquors. I can sell to you and save you the transportation from New York to your several places of business for various reasons, viz:

I am not purchasing less than fifty to seventy-five thousand dollars worth at a time, and I am connected with one of the largest houses in New York City, and I am carrying in my home here from one hundred thousand to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars worth of stock. I have effected an arrangement with the railroad companies, by loading six or eight cars through I get a percentage on the tariff, so you can readily see that it would be for your interest to call and examine my stock before going east.

TO THE RETAIL

DEALERS.

I offer greater inducement than any other house in this State. I have every thing you want to fit out your bar with and defy any house to compete with me.

My stock consists in parts of

BRANDIES.

Vintage from 1832 to 1857.

Martell & Co.

Old Grand Dupuy & Co.

Cognac Grand Dupuy & Co.

Crut, Gaudin & Co.

Hennessey's Martell & Co.

Jules Robins and all other brands.

GIN.

Cabinet Mether Swan,

Cherry Run, Pa.

Boyle's London United Old Tom

Old Holland.

RUM.

Old Jamaica.

St. Croix.

New England.

Liquors in bottles, very old.

WHISKEYS.

Scotch James's Islay Malt.

Irish Waters & Son.

Bourbons old and fine.

Monongahela of all qualities.

ALL Classes of Wine.

Madeira, Sherry, Port (Ginger and Saff) Wines. Also all grades of

Champagne Wines.

Bottled Ales.

Porter and Scotch Ale.

SYRUPS.

Raspberry and White.

BITTERS.

Whoo, Golden, Old Homestead, Wild Cherry, Stoughtons and California Wine Bitters, which we sell as cheap as you can buy at the manufacturers.

CIGARS

of all grades, and a complete fitting of Bar Ware.

GEO. B. REED & CO.

Agents for the purchase and sale of

REAL ESTATE, OIL LANDS,

WELLS, LEASES, &C.

Also agents for the

TITAN IRON WORKS,

(of Jersey City.)

PORTABLE ENGINES

Which are SECOND TO NONE now in use in the OIL REGIONS.

They are connected with the ROILER either by a bed plate, or by saddles, as may be desired. There are no extras, but included are, PUMP, HEATER, GOVERNOR, SAFETY VALVE, STEAM GAUGE, SUCTION PIPE, SMOKE PIPE, &c. The Piston Rod is of STEEL, the Crank of Wrought Iron and extra heavy.

Every bolt is turned, and hole reamed out. The Pump is attached to the Cylinder, and is so arranged that by a simple adjustment it can be prevented from freezing. The Governor is Pickering's Patent, which gives great uniformity of motion. The Rods are made of the best PENNSYLVANIA CHARCOAL IRON—SHELL 1-4 inch, and Fire Box 5-16 inch thick and are subjected to a cold water pressure of 150 pounds before leaving the Works.

The water passes from the HEATER into the ROILER at the heating point.

In estimating CAPACITY, 11 FEET of heating surface per horse power is allowed;

FOR SALE CHEAP,

One hundred and fifty acres OIL TERRITORY, on East Branch of Oil Creek, with Saw Mill, which can be put in running order at a small expense. On this farm there is 10,000,000 feet of PINE and HEMLOCK lumber; so estimated by competent judges.

ALSO, FOR SALE,

Thirty Acres on PITHOLE CREEK, 3 miles above U. S. Well. A splendid piece, sixteen wells going down on the farm adjoining; wells also down twenty rods above this farm, with every indication of their being flowing wells.

FOR SALE,

NINE-TENTHS working interest in a lease of one half acre on Cherry Run, one half mile below the REED WELL, now producing 10 barrels per day, and increasing.

ALSO, FOR SALE,

Forty acres on East Branch of PITHOLE CREEK, a very deep ravine running through the property, and very heavily timbered. Will be sold CHEAP. The location is about three miles from Homestead Well, now flowing five hundred barrels per day.

Several interests in wells going down near the United States well on Pithole, and four producing wells in the vicinity of Titusville. For particulars inquire at the office.

several LEASES on all the prominent stream. To be given on easy terms.

2 SPLENDID Building lots, on Franklin street, for sale on easy terms.

A Fine story and a half Dwelling House situated on Water street, will be sold cheap if applied for immediately.

All those who may have ACRES, KATAS or Good Oil property to dispose of, will find it to their advantage to call at this office and leave description of the same, as we have great facilities for selling.

No PROPERTY will be offered for sale unless known to be of the best description. Maps and Plans of properties offered for sale, made expressly for this office; ALSO MAPS of the ENTIRE OIL REGION, always open for inspection.

Call or address

GEO. B. REED & CO.

OFFICE: Room 3,

Fletcher Block,

Titusville, Pa.

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